

Society

BY MISS SOPHIA MEHR

Because it's Christmas.

Yes because it's Christmas
I go smilin' on my way.
An' yes because it's Christmas
I am kindly-like an' gay.
I'm full of human kindness
An' as thoughtful as can be;
I develop total blindness
To the faults I used to see.

Yes because it's Christmas
I forgot that I'm depressed;
An' I say whatever happens
Is, by all means, for the best.
An' my thoughts for every brother
That I meet are sweet an' good.
An' I wouldn't skin a rascal
Even if I thought I could.

Yes because it's Christmas
I don't think about my debts,
An' the biggest of my worries
Bring to me no vain regrets.
I am sort o' tamed to gladness,
An' I go upon my way
As though nothin' ever happened
With a minute of dismay.

Now, my burdens are no lighter

When I come to Christmas day,
An' my troubles are no fewer;
An' no smoother is my way,
Than they were to bleak November.

Yet I seem to think 'em so.

An' yes because it's Christmas
I am smilin' as I go.

If I can laugh at Christmas
An' cheer my fellow men
Why can't I laugh in April,
Why not be merry then?
If I can bear my burdens
When it's Christmas with a smile
Why can't I face my troubles
In the same way all the while?

Why must I go repinin'
An' whimperin' along
An' blind to all men's goodness,
Seen' only what is wrong,
Till the year is slippin' from me,
An' then suddenly declare
When it gets around to Christmas
That there's goodness every
where?

Detroit Free Press.

Christmas Greens.

Everybody knows the Christmas
trees, holly, mistletoe and Christmas
greens on our markets, but where
these clustering plants come from
and how they grow is not so well
known.

Christmas trees are furnished
principally by two families of trees—the
spruces and the firs. The
spruces are the more bushy looking
trees, with numerous small cones
near the top. All through northern
New England, northern Michigan,
Wisconsin and Minnesota the spruces
form vast forests. The black
spruce grows in swamps, where few
other trees can live, while the white
spruce competes with the noble
pines for higher and better soil.

Every year millions of young
spruces are cut in the northern
forests and shipped to the cities and
prairie states in carload lots. If the
woodsmen can find a stand of young
fir they take them also. The firs
look more refined and less bushy,
and their green leaves often stand
away from the slender branches like
the teeth of a comb.

While the use of Christmas trees
has come to us from Germany, the
custom of decorating our houses
with holly and mistletoe originated
in England.

Holly.

The home of our American holly
is in the woods of New England and the
Allegheny mountains. In the north it is a small evergreen shrub,

but in the south it sometimes grows
to be ten feet high. With its glossy green leaves and bright
scarlet berries the holly is an object
of beauty in its native woods as
well as in our fashionable flats and
churches. The hand of man has never
cultivated this beautiful shrub, at
least not on a commercial scale, but
the wild berries are attracted by its
bright berries. They eat the scanty
pulp and scatter the seeds far and wide. While some species of holly
grow as far south as Texas and
westward into Missouri and Arkansas,
the great forests of Michigan,
Wisconsin and Minnesota contain
not a single species of these beauti-
ful shrubs.

Mistletoe.

A queer kind of plant is the mis-
telletoe. If one saw it for the first
time he might mistake it for the
common witch's broom which is fa-
miliar to every northern woodman.

In reality the mistelletoe is a parasite
which grows and lives on other trees
such as maple, poplar and tupelo.

Its white fruit is eaten by birds, and the
small seeds are accidentally dropped on the branches of trees.

A chilly misty afternoon only made
the pleasure of the meeting of the
Circle of the First Baptist church
more pronounced Monday afternoon
when Mrs. M. H. Duncan, 1495 Main
street, where a bible lesson was
followed by a delightful social hour
when the hostess served a dainty after-
noon repast. A large attendance
was present and one new member
added to the already creditable list.

The P. E. O. Society was delight-
fully entertained yesterday afternoon
at the home of Mrs. J. K. Shremmer,
1108 Van Buren street, with Mrs.
Beets McGee as hostess. Beautiful
chrysanthemums were tastefully ar-
ranged with the P. E. O. em-
blems that always form part of the
decorations. Mrs. Stubbs of Illinois
was a special guest of the afternoon
and following an enjoyable program
of papers and discussions dainty af-
ternoon refreshments of scalloped
oysters on lettuce leaves, pickles,
sandwiches, spiced cran apples, hot
coffee and little individual cakes
decorated and adorned with almond
marzipans were served.

SOC PIERS
Miss Guy Harding left yesterday
afternoon for an extended visit with her
sister Mrs. Gerard Shadler in
Dallas.

Miss Nell Reeves is at home again
after a delightful visit of several
months spent in Dallas and other
points.

1811 Polk street, Thursday after-
noon from 3 to 6 o'clock.

Mrs. Howard Wilson will enter-
tain the Esther McCrory Chapter D.
A. R., Dec. 14, instead of Mrs. G. T.
Vinyard who was to have been hos-
tess.

Following is the program for the
Christian Endeavor at the Christian
church 6:30 p. m.

Leader—Mrs. R. V. Matthews.
Subject—"The Reasonableness
and Value of the Christian Endeavor
or Pledge." Pg. 61-18.

7. Why do people object to the
pledge? Mrs. L. N. Peacock.

23. The Pledge is a reminder Why?

3. An expression of your own or
some one else.—P. H. Daniels.

5. What is the value of our
pledge? C. V. Howell.

4. What part do pledges play in
business life—Dr. L. N. Pennington.

5. Pledge to follow Christ. Matt.
4:19-20.—Mahle Gillies.

6. Trusting Christ for strength,
Phil. 4:13.—Ethel Gilmer.

7. Prayer—Luke 2:47.—Mayme
Hatcher.

8. Read the Bible, Matt. 7:24.—
Mollie Myers.

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Lovingly.

CORNELIA GOWIN,
365 Filmore Street.

Amarillo, Texas, Dec. 5, 1915.

Dear Santa Claus:

I wish for a large coat-sweater
brown or red, and I wish for one of
these caps like they have at Jones
Dry Goods Store. They are striped
caps with little neck-pieces, and I
wish for the stripes black and the
other part white.

Lovingly.

WILBURNE STEWART,
400 Harrison Street.

Amarillo, Texas, Dec. 5, 1915.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a Erector set, a
knife, and a rain coat, and some
candy and nuts.

WILBURNE STEWART,
400 Harrison Street.

Amarillo, Texas, Dec. 5, 1915.

Dear Santa Claus:

But a little while longer and the
streets will once again take on their
old familiar aspect, for many of the
boys and girls who have been at
various halls of learning, will be
home for the Holidays. Among those
returning is Miss Rachel Kendall,
who is on her second term at the
University in Graville, Ill.

Mrs. E. L. Otto expects to leave
shortly for Weatherford and Dallas
where she will spend the holidays
with relatives, and join a family re-
union at the home of her parents in
the former city.

Mrs. F. Doche who was operated
on recently at St. Anthony's San-
itarium for appendicitis, is reported
doing nicely.

Method of getting the pupils to
remain in the church service.

How to maintain interest in the
class.

What about evangelism in our
school?

Are we satisfied with our pre-
sent enrollment?

The teachers gain help and enthu-
siasm from these greetings. Mrs.
Grover Bissell invited them to meet
at her home next month.

During the dead hour Miss Ella
Calloway gave some enjoyable piano
numbers and Miss Gertrude Diman
rendered some vocal selections in her
usual charming manner.

Before bidding the hostess a late-
goodnight the guests were served
with steaming hot chocolate with
plenty cheese sandwiches.

Wishing you much joy I am sincerely.

HENRY OWEN,
1002 Arthur Street.

Amarillo, Texas, Dec. 5, 1915.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 8 years old and
attend the Fast Ward school. Please
Santa I need a suit of clothes and a
pair of shoes size 1 1/2-2 and if it is
not asking too much, please bring me two rolls
of red flannel underwear, would ap-
preciate anything you can spare me.

Wishing you much joy I am sincerely.

HENRY OWEN,
1002 Arthur Street.

Amarillo, Texas, Dec. 5, 1915.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 12 years old. I
want you to bring me a pair of shoes.

Thanking you in advance. I am
sincerely.

ROBERT OWEN,
1002 Arthur St. East side.

Amarillo, Texas, Dec. 5, 1915.

Dear Santa Claus:

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